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JPH (SKG. REF) c1960

TYPED UP BY JIM PARKINSON'S  
WIFE. THEY LIVED NEXT TO  
HESSLE R.U.F.C. GROUND

DONATED TO SKG BY

MALCOLM STOREY ALSO

A MEMBER OF HESSLE R.U.F.C

RUGBY UNION

MANY OF THESE PEOPLE PLAYED  
RUGBY UNION BUT SUPPORTED THE  
LOCAL PROFESSIONAL RUGBY LEAGUE  
TEAM, HULL F.C.

CHORUS-

Ring the bell verger, ring the bell  
ring  
Perhaps the congregation will condescend  
to sing  
Perhaps the fucking organist sitting on  
his stool  
Will play upon the organ and not upon  
his tool

1.  
Down in the garage the chauffer lies  
His masters wife between his thighs  
Suddenly a voice is heard from afar  
Stop fucking wife & start fucking car

2.  
Up in the belfry the bellringer stands  
Pulling on his wire with his fucking  
great hands  
Suddenly a voice is heard full of hope  
Stop pulling wire & start pulling rope

3.  
Down in the graveyard the gravedigger  
kneels  
Belting a choirboy his trousers round  
his heels  
Suddenly a voice is heard full of soul  
Stop frigging choirboy & start digging  
hole.

2 QUEEN STREET GIRLS.

1. we  
We are of Queen Street, good girls are  
We know the pangs of virginity  
We take precautions, prevent abortions  
We are the Queen Street Girls  
Ta ra ra ra .....

2.  
Our headmistress she is a bitch  
She only does it when she starts to  
itch  
She feeds us brandy, makes us feel  
randy  
We are the Queen Street Girls  
Ta ra ra ra....

3.  
Our headmaster he is a brick  
He has a very very small prick  
Alright for keyholes, wee lassies  
pee holes  
But not for the Queen Street Girls  
Ta ra ra ra...

4.  
Our head porter he is a fool  
He has a very phenoninal tool  
Alright for tunnels, Queen Marys Funnel  
But not for the queen Street Girls  
Ta ra ra ra....

5.  
Our Head jioner he is so nice  
Trundles his penis using a vice  
We use a candle, he turns the handle  
We are the QSG

### 3 JOLLY JACK

CHORUS-

Jolly Jack stood up, walked down the aisle  
With his organ on his back - Jack  
The parson from the pulpit said  
You can waltz that organ back - Jack  
You can waltz that organ back.

1.

The parson of a dookside church  
Got up one day and said  
Some dirty bastard's shit himself  
I'll punch his fucking head

2. They started off with Hearts of Oak  
And they finished with Old Lang Syne  
The parson from the pulpit said  
You have had your fucking tune.

3. The Verger read the village news  
Amid three rousing cheers  
Mrs Brown he said, had just conceived  
After 15 fucking years

4. The parson from the pulpit said  
We'll now pass round the plate  
When someone from the back cried out  
You're far too fucking late

5. The Offering was then received  
It really was absurd  
Sixteen annas, one rupee and  
A great big steaming turd

6. Love thy neighbour wa the text  
The Parson Made this clear  
Kindlyness and thoughtfulness  
Or I'll punch your fucking ear.

### 4 OLD KING COLE.

CHORUS-

Old king Cole was a bugger for his ole  
And a bugger for his hole was he  
He called for his wife in the middle  
of the night

And he calls for his fiddlers three  
Now every Fiddler has a fine Fiddle  
And A very Fine fiddle has he  
Oh fiddle when you like, when you like  
Cried the Fiddlers

For merry merry men are we  
There's none so fair as can compare  
With the boys of the ..... down

2. Painters - Fine brush-slay it up & sk

3. Butchers-fine block-bash it on the bl

4. Tailors-fine needle-whip it in & out

5. Coulman-fine bag- shove it in the  
hole at the back

6. Jugglers-fine balls-throw your balls  
in the air

7. Huntsmen-fine horn- I've got the Hor

### 5 THE TINKER.

CHORUS-

With his bloody great kidney wiper  
And his balls the size of three  
And a yard and a half of foreskin  
Hanging down below his knee  
Hanging down .... inches thick  
Swinging free.... what a prick  
With a yard and a half of foreskin  
Hanging down below his knee.

1.

Oh, a lady in her boudoir  
Was a dressing for the ball  
When she spied a tinker  
Pissing up against the wall

2. The lady wrote a letter  
And in it she did say  
She'd rather be fucked by the tinker  
Than his lordship any day

3. The tinker got the letter  
The tinker read it well  
His balls began to fester  
And his prick began to swell

4.

He jumped upon his charger  
And on it he did ride  
His balls upon the saddle  
And his foreskin by his side

5. He rode into the courtyard  
He rode into the hall  
Cor-blimey said the butler  
He has come to fuck us all

6.

He stuffed them on the staircase  
He fucked them in the hall  
But the butler in the pantry  
Was the dirtiest fuck of all

7.

The tinkers dead and gone now  
He's buried in St. Pauls  
It took four and twenty men  
To carry just his balls.

8.

Some say he went to heaven  
Some say he went to hell  
Some Say he fucked the devil  
If he did he'd fuck him well.

## 6 THE ALPHABET.

A is for farmarsehole all covered in shit  
 Hey ho says Roly  
 B's for the bastard who revels in it  
 With a roly-poly gammon & spinach  
 Hey ho says Antony Roly  
 C's for the cunt all dripping in piss  
 D's for the drunkard who gave it a piss  
 E is for Eunock with only one ball  
 F's for the fucker with no balls at all  
 G is for goitre, gonorrhoea and gout  
 H is for harlot who spreads it about  
 I 's for the inkspots which makes your balls itch  
 J's for the jerk of a dog on a bitch  
 K is for kingball which hangs to the fl  
 L is for lazy licentious whore. -oor  
 M is for maidenhead all tattered & torn  
 N 's for the noble who died on the horn  
 O 's for the orifice already revealed  
 P 's for the penis so readily peeled  
 Q 's for the quaker who shit in his hat  
 R is for roger who rogered the cat  
 S is for the shitpot full to the brim  
 T's for the turds that are floating there  
 U's for the usher who ushered in school  
 V's for the verger who plays with histoo  
 W's for whore who thought fuckin' a farce  
 And X Y Z you can stuff up your arse.

## 7 ABDUL ABULBUL AMIR.

The Harums of Egypt are great to behold  
 The women are fairest of fair  
 But the fairest a greek she was owned  
 by a sheik

Name: Abdul A...A...

A travelling brothel was brought to  
 the town

By a Russian who came from afar  
 He issued a challenge to all who could  
 fuck

Did Ivan S.... S....

The spectacle great was fixed on a date  
 And the visit was paid by the Tsar  
 The street they lined by whores entwined  
 Of Ivan S.....S....

Now they stood on the track with their  
 tools hanging slack

The starters gun roared in the air  
 They were quick on the rise the crowd  
 gasped with surprise

At the tool of Abdul Abulbul Amir  
 Now the whores they where shorn no  
 French letters were worn  
 And Abdul he fucked like a Tsar  
 But he just couldn't cope with the slow  
 easy stroke

1 Of Ivan S.....S.....

Now the contest was won, he was cleaning  
 his gun

And he stooped to pick up his bear  
 When he felt something shoot  
 Up his old brown route 'twas Abdul A..A.

Now the crowd thought it mean  
 and the queen she turned green  
 They were ordered to part by the Tsar  
 But alas they were stuck it was  
 fucking hard luck  
 On Ivan S... S...

Now the cream off the joke, it was when  
 they were broke,  
 They were laughed at by years by the  
 Tsar  
 For Abdul the fool left the flange of  
 his tool  
 Up Ivan S....S.:.....

1 8 NO THE MONEY ROLLS IN.  
 My father makes counterfeit money  
 My mother brews synthetic gin  
 My sister sells kisses to sailors  
 My gord how the money rolls in  
 Rolls in, rolls in, my gord how the  
 money rolls in.

2  
 My brother's a slum missionary  
 Saving young virgins from sin  
 He'll save you a blond for a shilling  
 My gord how the money rolls in

3  
 My aunt keeps a girls seminary  
 Teaching young girls to begin  
 She doesn't say where they are to  
 finish  
 My gord how the money rolls in

## 9 THE SEXUAL DESIRES OF A CAMEL.

The sexual desires of a camel  
 Are stranger than anyone thinks  
 For the life long desire of the camel  
 Was to mount and bugger the sphinx  
 But the sphinx's sexual organ  
 Was blocked by the sands of the Nile  
 Which accounts for the hump on the camel  
 And the sphinx's inscrutable smile

2  
 Intensive researches at Oxford  
 By Harrington, Huxley, and Hall hedgehog  
 Have proved that the prickly wee A  
 Has hardly been buggered at all  
 And further exhaustive inquiries  
 Have incontrovertially shown  
 That comparative safety at Oxford  
 Is enjoyed by the hedge hog alone.

3.  
 Dont tell my daddy I'm a virgin  
 Dont tell my mother I'm pure  
 Dont tell my sister I'm chaste  
 For the shock it would kill them I'm  
 sure

Were a family of harlots and qu-queries  
 Established in '73  
 And they've all had part in the business  
 And the only exception is me.

10 THE KEYHOLE IN THE DOOR.

CHORUS

Oh the keyhole in the door, the keyhole  
in the door

I took up my position by the keyhole  
in the door

1. The party finished early, t'was only  
half past nine

And by a stroke of bloody good luck  
her room was next to mine

So just like Chris. Columbus I decided  
to explore

And took up my position by the keyhole  
in the door

2. She sat down by the fireside her  
lillywhite toes to warm

And only a flimsy shimsy concealed her  
naked form

If only she would take it off what man  
could ask for more

By christ I saw her do it by the  
keyhole in the door

3. With soft and trembling fingers I  
opened up the door

And then with dainty footsteps I crept  
across the floor

And so that no one else would see

I stuffed what I had seen before  
her lillywhite shimsy through  
the keyhole in the door

4.

That night I slept in rapture and  
something else besides

And on that lillywhite bosom had  
many a blissful ride

When I awoke next morning my penis  
felt so sore

I felt as if I'd stuffed it through  
the keyhole in the door

5.

So come all ye astronomers you men  
who are so wise

Ye men who scan the heavens with  
telescopes to your eyes

I will tell you one thing and I'll  
tell you one thing more

You're telescope's got fuck all on the  
KEYHOLE IN THE DOOR.

11. CATHUSALEM

CHORUS HEY ho Cathusalem, Cath..Cathus.

" " " "the harlot of  
Jerusalem

1. In ancient days there was a maid  
Of low repute, a prostitute

Who did a roaring, whorin' trade  
In the streets of old Jerusalem

2. Along there came a student tall  
who only though he had one ball

He'd been around and fucked them all  
The Harlottes of Jerusalem

3. One night returning from a spree  
This prostitute he chanced to see

And not without his usual fee  
Accosted fair Cathusalem

4. She took him to her favourite nook  
And from his hiding place he took

A penis shaped just like a hook  
The pride of all Jerusalem

5. The student man was out for fun  
And shooting like a Lewis gun

He sowed the seed of many a son  
Inside the fair Cathusalem

6.

Along there came an Ishmalite  
A dirty sod, a filthy white

Who had arranged to spend the night  
On top of poor Cathusalem

7.

The student man he knew his right  
He turned and grabbed the Ishmalite  
And stuffed him up with all his might  
The arsehole of Cathusalem

8.

Cathusalem she knew her part a  
She closed her cheeks and blew ~~her~~ fart  
And out he flew just like a dart  
Over fair Cathusalem

9.

And buzzing like an angry bee  
He caught his bollocks on a tree  
And there they hang for all to see  
The Scorn of all Jerusalem

10.

So all you men who know no fear  
Of syphilis and gonorrhoea  
You'll find them mixed with diarrhoea  
In the belly of Cathusalem..

## 12. THE WHEEL

An old man told me before he died  
Now I know that the bastard lied  
He had a wife with a cunt so wide  
She could never be satisfied

So he built a great big wheel  
Two balls of brass and a prick of steel  
The balls of brass were filled with  
And the whole fucking issue (cream  
was driven by steam

Round and round went the bloody great  
In & ~~out~~ went the prick of steel (wheel  
Till at last the maiden cried  
Enough, enough, I'm satisfied

Now we come to the blister bit  
There was no way of stopping it  
And she was split from cunt to tit  
And the whole fucking issue was covered  
in sweet violets, sweeter than  
the roses  
Covered all over from head to toe  
Covered all over in SHIT.

## 13. HI JIG A JIG.

CHORUS-

Singing hi jig a jig, fuck a little pig  
follow the band

Follow the band ~~down~~ with cock in your  
Singing hi jig a jig, fuck a (hand  
little pig follow the band

Follow the band all the way

1. My old mans a joiner, a joiner, a joiner  
A bloody fine joiner is he  
All day he screws in, (3 times)  
And when he comes home he screws me

2. My old mans a printer (3 times)  
A bloody fine printer is he  
All day long he facsimilies, (3 times)  
And when he comes home he 'facs' me.

3. ~~My old mans~~ old mans a taxidermist etc.  
A bloody fine one is he  
All day he stuffs animals, etc  
And when he comes home he stuffs me.

4.  
My old mans a jockey etc  
A bloody fine jockey is he  
All day he rides horses etc,  
And when he comes home he 'rides' me

## 14. MR. FISHERMAN.

CHORUS

Singing hi-tiddly-hi, shit or bust  
Never let your bollocks dangle in the  
1. dust.

Good morning Mr. Fisherman  
How do you do  
Have you a lobster  
That I can buy from you

2. Yes I have  
I have two  
One for me  
And the other one for you

3. Oh I took the lobster home  
And I couldn't find a dish  
So I put it in the place where the  
missus has a piss

4. In the middle of the night  
I'll have you know  
The missus she got up  
To use the so - and - so

5. The lobster gave a wriggle  
The missus gave a grunt  
And there was the lobster  
Hanging from her cunt

6. The missus grabbed the stick  
And I grabbed the broom  
And we chased the fucking lobster  
All around the room

7. Oh we hit it on the head  
And we hit it on the side  
Oh we hit that fucking lobster  
'Til the bastard died

8. The moral of the story is very clear  
to see  
Always have a shifty before you a have  
a pee

9.  
This is the end  
There isn't any more  
There's an apple up my arse  
And you can have the core.

# 15. MOBILE.

1. Oh the eagles they fly high in Mobile

" " " " " " " "

Oh the eagles they fly high  
And they shit right in your eye  
Its a good job cows dont fly in Mobile.

2. There's a nancy boy called Hunt in Mobile  
" " " " " " " "

There's a nancy boy called Hunt  
Who thinks he's got a cunt  
But his arsehole's back to front \* \*  
in Mobile

3. There's a shortage of good bogs in Mobi  
" " " " " " " "mobile  
" " " " " " bogs

So they wait until it clogs  
Then they saw it up in logs in Mobile

4. There's a shortage of bog paper in "  
" " " " " " " "mobile

So they blow it off in vapour  
Then they light it with a taper in "

5. All the girls they wear tin pants "  
" " " " " " " "in mobil  
" " " " " " wear tin pants

But they take them off to dance  
Every bugger gets his chance in Mobile

6. Oh the Lord Mayor he's a bugger in "  
" " " " " " " " "  
" " " " " " bugger

And the Town Clerk he's another  
So they bugger one another in Mobile.

7. There's a shortage of good whores in Mo  
" " " " " " " "bile  
" " " " " " whores

But theres keyholes in the doors  
And theres knotholes in the floors  
in MOBILE.

# 16 CATS ON THE ROOF TOPS.

## CHORUS

Cats on the roof tops, cats on the tiles  
Cats with syphilis, cats with piles  
Cats with their arse holes wreathed in  
smiles

As they revel in the joys of fornication  
Dogs on the seashore, dogs on the rocks  
Dogs with syphilis, dogs with pox  
Dogs with great big festering cocks  
As they revel in the joys of fornication

1. The armadillo in his shell  
Can't get a hard on very well  
But when he does he gives it hell  
As he revels in the joys of fornication

2. The poor old donkey is a solitary noke  
He very seldom gets a poke  
But when he does he lets it soak  
As he revels in the joys of fornication

3. The hippopotamus so it seems  
Very seldom has wet dreams  
But when he does he comes in streams  
As he revels in the joys of fornication

4. The poor old tiger is so moronic {tonic  
He only has a poke now and then as a "  
But when he does its supersonic  
As he revels in the joys of fornication

5. When you wake up in the morning with a  
big cock-stand  
Its the heat of the blanket on the  
prostate gland  
If your wife wont have it, then damn it  
use your hand  
And you'll revel in the joys of fornicat

6. When you wake up in the morning full ion  
of sexual joy  
And your wife says no and your eldest  
daughters coy  
Then just shove it up the arse hole of  
your eldest boy  
And you'll revel in the joys of fornicat  
ion

17 Mr. FINKLESTEIN.

CHORUS -

The sod, the dirty old sod, the bastard  
deserves to die... but... fuck him  
Let us pray.. Glory, Glory hallelujah  
Sing balls to Mr. Finklestein, etc  
Balls to Mr. Finklestein, the dirty old sod  
He keeps us waiting while hes masturbat  
Balls to Mr. Finklestein the D. O. Sing

1.  
There was a monk of great renown (3 times)  
Who met a virgin in the town. (3 times)

2.  
He took her to his secluded cell  
And said by gad I'll fuck you well

3.  
He lay her on his lily white bed  
And fucked her and fucked till she was  
dead

4.  
His brother monks bowed their heads in  
shame  
So he rolled her over and did it again

5.  
His brother monks grew tired of his  
frolics  
So, they took a great knife & cut of his  
Bollicks.

CAVIARE. 19.

CHORUS

Caviare comes from the virgin sturgeon  
The virgin sturgeon's a very fine fish  
The virgin sturgeon needs no urgin'  
That's why caviare is my dish

1.  
I gave caviare to my rooster  
He had nigh on forty wives  
Now my rooster needs no booster  
Should see those hens run for they lives

2.  
I gave caviare to my girl friend  
She was a virgin staunch and true  
If your girl friend needs some urgin'  
Just give her some caviare too

3.  
I gave caviare to my grandpa  
He was nigh on ninty three  
The last time I saw dear old grandpa  
He was chasing grandma up a tree

4.  
I gave caviare to my grandma  
She was nigh on ninety two  
The last time I saw dear old grandma  
She had the broom stuck up her flue

5.  
I gave caviare to my uncle  
He'd been sterile all his life  
Even caviare wouldn't cure him  
Thank the lord I'm not his wife

6. I gave caviare to my auntie  
Auntie's age was ninety five  
Now she lives on eggs and sherry  
Benzadine and Spanish Fly.

7.  
The moral of this story is plain to see  
When out with your girlfriend on a spree  
Don't have a breakdown in your car  
Just give her some caviare.

20 THE WOODPECKER.

hole

I stuffed my finger up a woodpeckers "  
The woodpecker sair'cor bless my sole  
Take it out ( 3 times ) Remove it

2.  
I removed..put it back..replace it it  
3. I replaced..turn it round..revolve"  
4. I revolved..turn it round..rotate it  
5. I rotated..in & out..reciprocate it  
6. I reciprocated .. thats enough..  
recind it.

21 O'REILLY'S DAUGHTER.

CHORUS

Yippy-i-oh, yippy-i-ay, yippy-i-oh for  
the one-eyed Reilly  
Rub it up, stuff it up, balls and all  
Stuff it up your old bass drum

1. As I was sitting by the fire  
Drinking O'Reillys rum & water  
Suddenly a thought came to my head  
I'd never shagged O'Reillys daughter  
2.  
Grabber the maiden by the hair  
And then I threw my right leg over  
Not a word did the maiden say  
Laughed like fuck till the job was over  
3.  
Heard a footstep on the stairs  
There he stood the one eyed Reilly  
Bloody great pistols in his hand  
Looking for the man who shagged his  
daughter  
4.  
I grabbed O'Reilly by the balls  
Shoved his head in a bucket of water  
Stuffed his pistols up his arse  
A damned sight quicker than I shagged  
his daughter

5.  
Now O'Reilly's dead and gone  
Him on earth you'll see no more sir  
We took half his coffin lid  
To mend the hole in the shithouse door  
sir.

## 22 LADY JANE

(Tune For those in peril on the sea)

1.  
It really broke the family's heart  
When Lady Jane became a tart  
But blood is blood and race is race  
And so to save the family's face  
They formed a most exclusive flat  
With welcome written on the mat
2.  
It hurt the family even more  
When Lady Jane became a whore  
They felt felt they could not do again  
What they had done for Lady Jane  
So they found a most exclusive beat  
On the shady side of Gernyn Street
3.  
It was not to the family's fancy  
When Montague became a nancy  
In order that they might protect them  
They had tattooed upon his rectum  
Though other folks may travel steerage  
This passage is reserved for peerage.'

## 23. BRIAN BARRUC

1.  
I was up to me yocksters in rude sir  
Doing my bit in the bog  
When me spade struck on something quite  
Like a bit of bog oak or aloughard sir.
2.  
'Twas an ancient Irish old chest sir  
And not knowing what in it I'd find  
I chanced me luck with the fairies  
And took a wee, peep inside.
3.  
'Twas an ancient Irish french letter  
And what I am saying is true  
'Twas an ancient old Irish french letter  
A relic of Brian Barruc
4.  
Twas an ancient old Irish frenchletter  
Made of elk hide an full a foot tall  
With a little brass plate at the end si:  
Wi'his name and his stud fee and all
5.  
So I cast me mind back through the ages  
To the days of that heary old Celt  
And I saw his dear wife on the bed sir  
And Brian Barruc in his pelt. -ly
6. And I heard him remarking quite plain  
'Now darling lets get this thing right  
Last night you had your own way dear  
'Tis the hairy side outside tonight!

## 24 PORTION OF A WOMAN.

(Tune-The policemen's lot is not a happy one- Pirates of Lenzance.)

1.  
Now the portion of a woman that appeals  
to man's depravity  
Is constructed with considerable care  
For what at first appears to be a  
simple little cavity  
Is really an elaborate affair
2. There's the vulva, the vagina and the  
little perinaeum  
And the hymen sometimes found in  
certain brides  
And lots of other jolly things if only  
we could see them  
The clitoric and the lord knows what  
besides
3.  
Now isn't it a pity when we idle  
people chatter  
Of the wondrous things that nature has  
conferred  
That we give to such delicate and  
complicated matter  
such a short an unattractive little word.



## 25. LITTLE ANGELINE

1.

She was sweet 16 and the village queen  
Always dancing on the village green.11  
Was a virgin still, never known the thri  
Poor little Angeline

2.

The village squire had but one desire  
To be the dirtiest bastard in the  
old damn shire

He had set his heart on the vital part  
Of poor little Angeline

3.

At the harvest fair, the squire was ther  
Masturbating in the village square  
When he chanced to see the dainty knee  
Of poor little Angeline

4.

As she raised her skirt to avoid the dirt  
And stopped between the puddles of the  
squires last squirt

The sight he saw made his penis raw  
For poor little Angeline

5.

So he raised his hat and said yourcat  
Has been run over and is squashed quite  
My car is in the sqaure & I'll (flat  
take you there

Poor little Angeline

6.

So he took her to an inn where he filled  
her with gin

Fill, Angeline was tempted into sin

Then he took her into a dell where he  
planned to give her

Poor little Angeline

7.

Now the blacksmith bold with faith " untold  
Loved Angeline since she was 6 yr old  
He was jugged at the dance for coming in  
his pants

For poor little Angeline.

8.

Now the blacksmiths cell overlookes the  
very dell

Where the squire had planned on giving  
Annie hell

And there in the grass he sort of  
recognised the arse

Of poor little Angeline.

9.

So with all his heart he realeased a fart

And blew the prison walls a mile apart

Then he ran like shit case the squire

Poor little Ageline.

10.

When he got ot the spot & saw what was  
He tied the villians penis ((( what  
in a bloody greatkint

To add to the fasss he got a kick up the  
Fromm Poor little Angeline. ((( arse

11.

She said 'Oh blacksmith true I do love  
you

I can tell by your trousers that you  
love me true

and without a pause he'd removed the  
drawers

Of poor little Ageline.

12.

Now I wouldn't be wrong if I8d ended  
this song

by saying he'd a penis nigh on 2ft long  
and his sexual charm was as brawny as his  
arm

LUCKY LITTLE ANGELINE.

## 26 SALOME

Oh Salome Salome you should see Salome  
Dancing there with her arse all bare

Every little wriggle makes the boys all  
She swings it she flings it, stare

And the boys all murmur oh

& the old sphinx winks & blinks & blink  
Right down where the sandbags grow

She's a big fat cow twice the size of me  
With hairs on her belly like the branch

on a tree  
She can run jump fight fuck wheel a

barrow  
push a truck, That's my girl Salome

Oh she widdled & she Waddled and she  
shit upon the floor

Then she wiped her arse on the nob of  
the door

The she ran around the room on the  
nipple of her tit

& she carved her name in the red hot

Why did she do it nobody knows, (( shit  
thats the way the story goes

Monday night she takes it up her nose

Tuesday night down between her toes

Wednesday night she fucks like hell

Thursday night she does as well

Friday night she takes it up her nose,  
in between her fingers, down between her  
toes

Saturday night she fucks like hell

And she goes to church on Sundays.

27. LIFE PRESENTS A DISMAL PICTURE.  
Tune- Austria.

1.  
Life presents a dismal picture  
Dark and dreary as the tomb  
Father has a penal stricture  
Mother has a fallen womb  
Sister Mary's menstruation  
Floods the countryside for the miles  
I've a joyless occupation  
Crushing ice for Grandma's piles

2.  
Brother Bill has been deported  
For a sodomistic crime  
Sister Anna's been aborted  
For the twenty seventh time  
Little Willie's in the mad house  
Father says he's there for good  
And it was the specialist's verdict  
Too much pulling of his pud

3.  
But we are yet downhearted  
But we are not down and out  
Grandma has just been and farted  
Blown her arsehole inside out  
Uncle got a double rupture  
Frying hard to stuff himself  
Life presents a dismal picture  
Thank the Lord for National Health

28. THE GOOD SHIP VENUS (part 1)

1.  
Twas on the good ship Venus  
By gad you should have seen us  
The figure head was a maid in bed  
And the mast a rampant penis

2.  
The cabin boy named Nipper  
He was a little rigger  
He stuffed his arse with broken glass  
And circumcised the skipper

3.  
The captains daughter Mabel  
When ever she was able  
Would give the crew their weekly screw  
Upon the chartroom table

4.  
The stoker on this lugger  
He was a dirty bugger  
We wasn't fir to shovel shit  
From one ship to another

5.  
The boson's name was Morgan  
By Christ he was a gorgon  
He'd play all night to the crews delight  
Upon his sexual organ

6.  
The first mates name was Carter  
He was a bit of a farter  
He could play anything from 'God save the King'  
To 'Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata'

7.  
The stewards name was Lester  
He was a virgin tester  
His golden rule was 'Insert tool  
And leave it there to fester

8.  
The pilots name was Tofrus  
He stuffed his arse with phosporous  
At dead of night without a light  
He steered us through the Bosphorus

29. THE GOOD SHIP VENUS (part 2)  
CHORUS-

Frigging in the rigging, frigging in the  
rigging, frigging in the rigging, theres  
fuck all else to do

1.  
The ship was off Samoa  
The crew they swam ashore  
They filled the guts of the native sluts  
With pure spermatozoa

2.  
Twas in the Adriatic  
The ship was nearly static  
The rise and fall of cock and ball  
Was purely automatic

3.  
Twas off the China station  
We made our reputation  
We sank, a junk in a sea of spunk  
By cummunal masturbation

30. THE GAY CAVALIERO

1.  
There once was a gay cavaliero  
An exceedingly gay cavaliero  
The pride of his life it wasn't his wife  
But his alto, moralto, mareño

2.  
He went to a low down casino  
An exceedingly low down casino  
Wishing to use his alto mareño  
His alto, malalto, marino

3.  
He there met a fair senorita  
An exceedingly fair senorita  
Who trod on the end of his alto mareño  
His A N M etc

4.  
They went to a lowdown knockshoppe  
An exceedingly " " "  
And there he did use his Alto marino  
His A " M etc

5.  
He got a stiff dose of poxeeto  
An exceedingly strong dose of poxeeto  
Right on the end of his alto marie  
His A M M

6. Now he sits on the banks of the Rio  
The exceedingle low " " " "  
and plays with the stum of his alto M  
His A M M  
The moral is that it is better  
Always to wear a french letter  
Right on the end of your alto marie

### 32 THE BALL OF KIRKEMUIR.

#### CHORUS

Singing balls to your partner  
Arse against the wall  
If you never get fucked on a Sat Night  
You never get fucked at all

1.  
Four and twenty virgins  
Came down from Inverness  
And when the ball was over  
There were four & twenty less

2.  
They were fucking in the hallway  
Fucking on the stairs  
You couldna see the carpet  
For the amss of curly hairs

3.  
They were fucking by the haystack  
fucking in the ricks  
You couldna hear the music  
For the swishing of the pricks

4.  
The village vicar he was there  
He wasna feeling well  
He had to pass his water  
In the middle of a reel

5.  
The vicars wife she was there  
She was dressed in blue  
They tied her to a barn door  
And milked her like a 'coo!

6.  
The vicars daughter she was there  
She had them all in fits  
Jumping from the mantelpiece  
And landing on her tits

7.  
The vicars son he was there  
He was only eight  
He couldna fuck the women  
So he had to masturbate

8.  
The village blacksmith he was there  
His arse was up for hire  
Every time he crossed the room  
It spat out flames of fire

9.  
The village magician he was there  
He did his usual trick  
Of pulling his foreskin over his head  
And vanishing up his prick

10.  
The undertaker he was there  
In tall silk hat and shroud  
Swinging from the chandelier  
And pissing on the crowd

11.  
The village idiot he was the e  
He was a simple soul  
He pushed his head between his legs  
And whistled up his hole

12.

The village postman he was there  
He had a dose of pox  
He couldna' fuck the women  
So he stuffed a letter box

13.  
The village cripple he was there  
He wasna' up to much  
He couldna' fuck the women  
So he stuffed them with his crutch

14.  
The village acrobat he was there  
Trying to lead the band  
Conducting with his penis  
While he balanced on one hand

15.  
The chinese student he was there  
He did nought but cry  
For every cunt ran from arse to tit  
And not one from thigh to thigh

16.  
The local surgeon he was there  
His scapel in his hand  
And every time the music stopped  
He circumcised the band

17.  
The doctor and the midwife  
Went out to see the moon  
There'll be another bastard  
Floating down the sewer soon

18.

The village virgin she was there  
Sitting at the front  
She had red roses in her hair  
And barbed wire round her cunt

19.  
The village squire he was there  
He wasna' there to dance  
He was standing with a hard on  
Waiting for his chance

20.  
The village chemist he was there  
Trying to sell a potion  
That make your arse go up and down  
In simple harmonic motion

21.  
The chemists wife she was there  
Sitting by the fire  
Knitting contraceptives  
From india rubber wire

22.  
When the ball was over  
The villagers confessed  
Although the band was bloody good  
The fucking was the best.

FROM STEVE GARDHAM

35 x 6TH AVE, NORTH HILL ESTATE, HULL HU6 9PW

### 33 12 DAYS OF XMAS

ON the first day of ~~xmas~~ my true love  
sent to me  
My Lord Montague of Beaulieu  
2. On the 2nd day of Xmas my true love  
sent to me  
two virgin maids  
And my Lord Montague of Beaulieu  
3.  
Three boy scouts  
4.  
four Windmill girls  
5.  
Five choir boys  
6.  
Six sex starved spinsters  
7.  
Seven con iced vicars  
8.  
Eight pimps pursuing  
9.  
Nine naughty nancies  
10  
Ten torn off titties  
11  
Eleven lecherous lesbians  
12.  
Twelve tools -a- twitching

### 34 PULL A DA PUD

Tonight I feel the need for masturbation  
The feeling is good, I pulla-da-pud  
Tonight I feel the need for agitation  
The feeling is grand I use my hand  
You, should see me wanking on the short  
stroke  
I use-a-my right hand I use-a my right  
You, should see me wanking on the long  
stroke  
I use-a-my left hand I use-a-my left  
Waky it, crank it, bash it on the floor  
Work it, jerk it, jam it in the door  
Some people say to wank this way is  
really grand  
But for personal satisfaction I would  
rather use my hand  
Crash it, bash it, smash it on the floor  
Work it, jerk it, trap it in the door  
Some people say that intercourse is  
just the thing to do you  
good  
But for personal satisfaction I would  
rather pull my pud.

Tune from 'Barber of Seville'.

### 35. LYDIA PINK.

CHORUS-

Oh lets all drink a drink  
To Lydia Pink a pink a pink  
The saviour of the human race  
For she invented a mineral compound  
Efficacious in every case  
1.  
Now little Willie from too much wanking  
He could hardly raise a stand-  
raise a stand  
So they gave him a bottle of compound  
Now he comes in either hand  
2.  
Mrs. Smith had a very small breastwork  
She could hardly fill her blouse  
fill her blouse  
So they gave her a bottle of compound  
Now they milk her along with the cows  
3.  
Mr. Jones had a bladder obstruction  
He could hardly pee at all-pee at all  
So they gave him a bottle of compound  
Now he knocks down the pisshouse wall

### 37. ATX THE PARTING OF MY STAYS.

At the parting of my stays  
Both my tits went different ways  
And left my bosom bare  
When you lifted up my skirt  
Dragged my knickers in the dirt  
And you seduced me there  
You stuck your tool inside me  
Yours balls swung too & fro  
Butx when I tried to grab them  
They always swung too low

Oh you dirty rotten lout  
Now you've put me up the spout  
Are you contended now

### 38 SIR ROGER

Oh Sir Roger do not touch me  
" " " " " "  
" " " " " "  
As she lay between the lily white  
sheets with nothing on at all  
Oh Sir Roger Do not touch  
" " " " "  
" " " " "  
" " " " "  
" " " " "